c. MAY 1957

JOBLOWCHUCK
GINNEVERPET
EFORAKISBEV
ERLYPABSTFR
EDHERZOGJUD
ITHVIERHUSJ
ANEOKADICKV
ANVOASTELLE
NHOWARDTHEG
RADSTHISYEAR
ANDXTHEREAL
TOWERTOWER

I'm glad to say that I can't say,"Class of '57- you are now entering upon your great adventure with society. Your duty to yourselves and to your country is to assume and maintain responsible positions with that society. To foster democracy as a personal credo. To contribute to...".

This is said in grammer school, high school, and is repeated still again in most colleges at this time of year. If it should be said here, I cannot say it.

From any given frame of reference, within any system, be it economic, social, or religious, there is a prescribed way of life. A way of life postulated and hypothosized in all of its doctrines: doctrines made by man and evolved through man. There is also man, evolved from.... And there is you, with no dictated responsibilities and no presupposed duties . But rather most emphatically...there is you. Within that frame of reference when the integrity of the individual is regarded above and beyohd the inherent defense mechanisms established by that society, you will be enough.

unsigned

Every day, I look in the mirror.
Somedays, I see
a believer who does not any more
a roamer who has stayed too long
a lover who has no love
an artist who has no art
I see the end of an existance
I see a pulp, an inconsequental being who only exhausts elements meant for others
This is what I see somedays

Other days, I see a maturity in belief, a foundation for staying
Somedays, I find love
Somedays I find within my work a definite purpose
I see within me there is a reason, and not an excuse
for existance
I like these days
I have to.

Young and experienced barber wanted , or anyone who can cut hair even yet
See Baron Von Werlhof

Monday, at 12:30, Professor Kalmik from the University of Technology at Istanbul will lecture on Contemporary Art (modern) in his country(Turkey). The talk will be aided by color slides on Turkish paintings. The lecture runs untill 2:00.

Tuesday, Sung Woo Chun will give a demonstration of Caligraphy from 12:30 to 1:00 in the Social Hall.

Wednesday, Jay Von Werlhof shall play a tape recording of California Indian Songs Collected last summer with his co-horts on location.

Veltschmærtz Defended

The word security is often thought of as in connection with apathy. This is a grave mistake, for it leads the comming generation of artists to abandonideals just born, denying them any chance to mature. Progress seems to be regarded as an end in itself rather than a transitional element. Often ideas, that are, because of their very weight , slow in evolving, are thrown out for the sake of "pace and Progress". I insist that progress is a by product of understanding and maturing and that evidenses of progress are threfore almost always subtle and sometimes imperceptable.

This mania for progress with which we have been instilled since our earliest youth is destructive rather than constructive, for it denies us the oportunity to develope and mature. An individual judged by his imediate"output" only and denied the all too necessary faith in him as a person will only be able,like a machine, to produce stenciled products rather than those born of the individual's sensitivity and imagination, Paintings are after all, only manifestations of an individual and it is the creator of these paintings who is important as long as he is living and regenerationg. It is only after a creative being's physical or spiritual death that the paintings become absolute. Prior to this they are only promises of that which is still to come.

Our generation has inherited a broken world in which all high ideals are considered sentimental and looked upon with distrust. We have no established priority on which to build. The futility of the physical as well as the almost non-existence of the spiritual in the world around us makes it necessary for us to formulate new sets of values upon which to base our belief in art itself, as well as the creation of art. If all is as futile as the taste of our time,show it to be, is it worth while to create at all?

Is not the plea to be left alone in order to regain a sense of life and balance reasonable in an age in which human nobility, patriatism and religious faith are all slaughtered by the world around us. Is not excapism valid when that which we escape from is a cespool of the sordid, the demented and the pesimistic. As our faith in man and God have been up-rooted, the mental as well as the physical stability of a home and the country have been denied to us. Is it wrong to cling to a personal world for intervals, even if later it proves to have been partly false.

In order to find certain positive proofs in this world of nihilism, in order to develope a sense of values, we are being denied the necessary traditions to base these on, need a longer time of searching as well as more faith to sustaine us in this search. We need to be regarded as more than phychological curiosities riding ourselves of complexes in terms of paint.

Renata

Word has been received that Joan Pearson will not be returning toCSFA for the Fall semester. As one of her students in the night class, I wish to express my sincerest regrets. Joan has added a spark to the life of the school with her noon lectures sharing with us information gathered through an Italian Government Fellowship, a Fulbright Travel Grant, and a Tiffany Foundation Grant.

Through her own express enthusiasm for ceramics has come an appreciation and basic knowledge of the field for many of us. Along with full-time students are people from varied walks of life, who like myself, feel we are loosing a wonderful p person, as well as gifted instructor. Our very best to you always Joan.

Pete Welk